

Que sera sera Capo 2

G

When I was just a little girl,
I asked my mother, What will I be?

Will I be pretty?

Will I be rich?

Here's what she said to me.

Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.

Que sera, sera,
What will be, will be.

Since I am just a boy in school
I ask my teacher, what should I try?

Should I paint pictures

Should I sing songs?

This was her wise reply.

Que sera, sera,
Whatever will be, will be;
The future's not ours to see.

Que sera, sera,
What will be, will be.

G
When I grew up I fell in love.
I asked my sweetheart, what lies ahead?

Will we have rainbows

Day after day?

G
Here's what my sweetheart said.

C
Que sera, sera,

G
Whatever will be, will be;

D
The future's not ours to see.

G
Que sera, sera,

D G
What will be, will be.

G
Now I have children of my own.

D
They ask their mother, what will I be?

Will I be handsome?

Will I be rich?

G
I tell them wait and see.

C
Que sera, sera,

G
Whatever will be, will be;

D
The futures not ours to see

G
Que sera, sera

D G

What will be, will be.

D G

W hat will be will be